

THE DOLLAR WEEKLY BULLETIN.

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MAYSVILLE, KY., THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 4, 1862.

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THE BULLETIN.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY BY
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MAYSVILLE, - - SEPTEMBER, 4

REFLECTIONS.

UPON RECEIVING A COPY OF MY FIRST POEM PUBLISHED IN A VILLAGE NEWSPAPER.

Ah! here it is! I'm famous now—
An author and a poet!
It really is in print! Ye Gods!
How proud I feel to be so noted!
And gentle Anna! what a thrill
Will animate her breast,
To see these ardent lines and know
To whom they are addressed.

Why, bless my soul! here's something strange,
What can the paper mean—
By talking of "graceful brooks,"
"That gentle stream,"
And letting a "T" instead of "R,"
Which makes it "Tyranny" till
"Will seek the shade" instead of "shade,"
And "hell" instead of "hill."

"They look so—what I recall
"Twas sweet and kind,"
And now to think the rapid read
For "kind" has printed "blind!"
Was ever such a provoking work
"Tis curious, by the by,
How instantly is rendered blind
By giving it an eye."

"Hast thou no tears?"—the "T" left out—
"Hast thou no ears?"—instead;
"I hope that thou art dear" is put
"I hope that thou art dead."
Who ever saw in such a space
So many blunders crammed?
"Whose gentle eyes bedimmed" is spe?
"Whose gentle eyes be dimmed" is spe?

"The color of the rose" is "nose,"
"Affection" is "affliction,"
I wonder at the likeness holds
In fact as well as in fiction.
"Thou art a friend" the "R" is gone:
Whoever would have deemed
That such a trifling thing could change
A "friend" into a "fiend!"

"Thou art the same" is rendered "lame,"
It really is too bad;
And here because "I" is out,
My "lovely maid" is "mad!"
They drove her blind by posing in
An eye—a process new?
And now they've changed it out again,
And made her crazy, too.

"Where are the mimes fled, that thou
Shouldst live so long a day?"
"Thou art a friend" here it is—
"Shouldst live so long a day?"
"The fate of woman's love is thine,"
An homonym—what?
How small a change will change
A woman's love to hate!

I'll read no more! what shall I do!
I'll never dare read this
The paper's scattered far and wide—
"This now too late to mend it."
Oh, fam! I'll cheat of human bliss—
Why did I ever write?
I wish my pen had been burnt
Before it saw the light.

I'll stop and recantulate:
I've done her eyes, that's plain—
I've done her eyes, that's plain—
The paper's scattered far and wide—
"This now too late to mend it."
Oh, fam! I'll cheat of human bliss—
Why did I ever write?
I wish my pen had been burnt
Before it saw the light.

From the Louisville Journal.
We find in the Nashville Union the following proclamation issued recently at Hartsville, Tennessee, by John Morgan, the guerrilla:

HEADQUARTERS MORGAN'S BRIGADE,
Hartsville, Tennessee.

Having noticed in the Cincinnati Daily Gazette, of the 10th inst., an article dated "Paris, Ky., 14th August, 1862," whereby it appears that the agents of the Federal Government are (to use their own words) forcing Morgan's "friends to pay for the acts of their lawless chieftain," and thus violating all laws hitherto respected and acknowledged by civilized nations, forgetting and wilfully closing their eyes to the fact that I, in my justifiable attacks on Federal troops and Federal property, have always respected the private property and persons of Union men, I do hereby declare, that, to protect Southern citizens and their rights, I will hereafter put the law of retaliation in full force, and act upon it with vigor.

For every dollar exacted from my fellow-citizens, I will have two from men of known Union sentiments, and will make these persons and property responsible for this payment. God knows it was my earnest wish to have conducted this war according to the dictates of my heart, and consonant to those feelings which accuate every honorable mind; but forced by the vindictive and iniquitous proceedings of our Northern foes to follow their example, in order to induce them to return to more humane conduct, I will, for the future, visit them in their excursions, retaliate upon them and their actions, and oppression with which my friends are visited, and continue this course until our enemies consent to make war according to the law of nations.

Signed by me, this 18th day of August, A. D. 1862. JOHN H. MORGAN,
Col. Com'dg Brig.

No more passes.—The War Department has decided to issue no more passes to enter the lines of any of our armies. The whole business of granting passes to enter each army is turned over to the commanding General.

For the Dollar Weekly Bulletin.

Public Meeting in Lewis County.

A large and respectable meeting of the Foxes, Wolves and Wild Cats, was held on Cherry Ridge, near the head of Neville, in Lewis County, Ky., to take into consideration the late act of the Kentucky Legislature, repealing all laws allowing compensation for Wolf, Fox and Wild Cat Scalps.

A—Fox was called to the Chair, A—Wild Cat, from the Brushy Fork of Kincannonick, was chosen Secretary, and Grey Wolf was appointed Sergeant-at-Arms.

The Chairman, (a venerable Fox who wore spectacles and took snuff,) upon being conducted to his seat, remained silent for some time. Putting his right fore-paw to his ear he declared he heard the cry of bounds. [Great consternation and alarm ensued; motions to adjourn were made thick, fast, and furious.] Wild Cat, the Secretary, climbed a tree to look out. Grey Wolf (Guerrilla like) made a short excursion among the bushes, returned with a captive Rabbit and assured the assembly that there was no danger. Order being restored, the Chairman having shaken out his tail ready for a race if necessary, rose and said:

Godsaken and Friends!

"Peace hath its victories as well as War!"

It gives me great pleasure to inform you that this portion of Foxdom hereabouts is henceforth to enjoy great peace and quiet, that no price is now set on your heads, but that your scalps are as safe, where they now are, as if they had been put on with Spalding's Glue. [Tremendous Cheers.] The Legislature of Kentucky is no longer "in the gall of bitterness and bonds of iniquity," but have released and abandoned their cruel persecution of our race and in the excess of their repentance have been so kind as to include in dispersion from harm our Cousin Wild Cats and the Wolf family. [Here the Wolf licked his chops and took sheepish.]

The class of animals to which the Dog and Wolf belong is called Canine—that to which we and the Secretary, Wild Cat, belong is known as the Feline. Permit me to state [here the venerable Chairman rose high upon his hind feet] that the Dog, though the King of Beasts, is nothing but a big Cat with a bad cold and sore throat, and hence the roughness of his voice. [Great admiration was here expressed at the profound learning of the Chairman.]

Fox-dom gazed and gazed and still the wonder grew.

That one small head should carry all he knew.

Why we are called Feline, I am unable certainly to state, unless it be that the Fox has ever constituted a very strong and tender ferret for young pigs, poultry and especially Geese, so that my friends it has become a proverb that when "the Fox preaches let the Geese beware," hence, also, the game of Fox and Geese, played of long winter nights by the children of the owners of hounds and others! [Great Sensation.]

Sacred History informs us that one Samson tied straw to the tails of our ancestors, fired the straw, set the Dogs on and run them into the fields of the Philistines destroying their harvests. He was a strong man, but Delilah took his scalp off with a flinty hook, shaved his head and sent him to a Lariat Aylum, since which he has not been heard from. So that you see that he who attacks the innocent, even though it be a Fox, verily receives his reward, and that "the way of the transgressor is hard."

Hunting the Fox is common in England (and that of Wild Cat and Wolf in Illinois) and is an exciting sport (as my experience proves) so that poets have written songs celebrating the same in this wise:

"The dusky night rides down the sky
And ushers in the morn;
The hounds all join in jovial cry
The huntsman winds his horn."

It is known to all Foxes of my age, in Lewis County, that for many years past we have had to rest to the soles of our feet, that not a Chicken has been taken from the roost, a Lamb missed from the fold, a Pig strayed from a careless mother, a Goose pinched from her nest, but it is charged to the account of the Fox; old as I am [here he wiped his spectacles with his tail] I have been hunted and chased out from Crooked Creek to Quick's Run, back and fro, as many as seventeen times in one winter, but thank fortune here I am your honored Chairman, my mind still good, my scalp safe on my head, there is a good race in me yet, and if there is any respectable widow Fox or Foxess present, permit me to say,

"That if she be hedge and plump,
I will take her with my gun."

The Legislature of the State has repealed the law paying a Bounty for our scalps; it is a great relief to us and ours, as well as to the Treasury. In the year 1860, \$6,568 50 was paid out for locks of our hair. The barbarous Barbers are no longer to be paid, the scalp halloo is no longer to be heard upon these mountains—your wives and children will be safe—the little Foxes can lay in the sun at the hole in the rock, while the Chicken F.X.ings are being prepared by Mrs. Fox, Senior,—the young and sportive Wild Cats can chase each other over logs, run after each other tails up trees and no one to cry out and make them afraid; the Wolf can

lay down with the lamb and wool sticking amid his teeth will no longer be deemed suspicious—lamb, pigs and poultry of all kinds will rise in price—the State will save at least five thousand dollars, all the result of this wise and beneficent repeal of the much detested and odious scalp law. [Here the old Fox paused and requested the Secretary, Wild Cat, to read the yeas and nays upon the passage of the repealing law which he accordingly did having only to spell the nays.]

"The bill passed upon a call for the yeas and nays, as follows:

"YEAS—Messrs. R. C. Anderson, Bailey, Barnes, Blue, J. W. Boone, Butts, Brann, Brunkley, R. J. Browne, Burns, Bush, C. Campbell, Chandler, Clay, Cleveland, J. B. Cochran, R. Cochran, Gomer, Downing, E. Edwards, Gibson, Griffith, Harney, Hooper, Hunsley, Hunsley, Ireland, Johnson, Kennedy, Layton, Maxey, Miller, Murphy, Oakes, Ruckin, Ray, Ronsean, Shanklin, M. Smith, Taylor, Thomas, Turner, Underwood, Walter, Ward, Warring, B. R. Young and M. Young—49.

"NAYS—Messrs. Allen, J. W. Anderson, Bachelier, Beazley, Bowman, Bell, Thomas S. Brown, Burnam, Calvert, Conklin, G. G. G. Gardner, Garriott, Hampton, Healy, Johns, Lindsey, Lusk, Martin, Mercer, Morrow, Neel, Poindeexter, Powell, Rickards, Rigby, Spalding, Sparks, and White—29."

The Chairman stated that the meeting now knew who were their friends—he was glad to inform them that most of the Representatives from the Mountain Counties voted for the Repeal and he hoped that their names would be held in kind remembrance "as long as there were leaves in the forest or foam on the river." For himself, as long as there was a flea in his ear or a burr would adhere to his tail he should esteem and regard the friends of this measure and cherish their memory.

The following resolutions were then passed:

1st. Resolved, That the repeal of the scalp law is another cheering testimony "That Truth is omnipotent and Public Justice Certain."

2nd. Resolved, That those gentlemen who voted *aye* have our thanks and gratitude.

3rd. Resolved, That those who voted *nay* deserve our malediction and contempt.

The moon here went down and the remaining resolutions could not be read:

Your friend,

PETER SASSAFRAS.

To all true friends of the Constitution and Union, the present is a time of deep anxiety and foreboding. After a year and a half of incessant labor, in which the energies of our people have been grievously taxed, we are called upon for renewed exertions and upon a scale of still greater magnitude. A nation, heretofore blessed with all the advantages a free government could confer, prosperous in all things, free from debt and taxation, boasting of the rights and liberties which a benign Constitution secured to our entire people. In the short space of two years, we witness the metamorphosis of our country to the spectacle to-day presents. Eight millions of people stand in array against their government. A government under which they have enjoyed unbounded prosperity, and been protected in every right to which they were entitled. To this government they now stand arrayed almost as a unit, in a determined and deadly hostility. In suppressing this rebellion, seven hundred thousand men have already been placed in the field, nearly one half of whom are now shown by the official reports to be either killed wounded or missing.

The new levy of six hundred thousand men, will raise the number actually drawn from the community to thirteen hundred thousand, and with the number required to fill up the old old regiments, the total will be increased to over a million and a half of men. How many of this noble army will return to the homes they have left, none can tell. But families bereaved will be the rule instead of the exception.

During the last spring, the daily expenses of the government were stated by the military committee to exceed three million dollars per day. That this was true at that time, no one doubts. That our expenses for this day and until the war is over, will exceed five millions of dollars per day, no sensible man will question. The last Congress appropriated over nine hundred millions of dollars for the current expenses of the year, and with the debt previously incurred, our national indebtedness may be fairly estimated at \$1,000,000,000 upon the first day of July last.

If it is concluded within one year fifteen hundred millions will be added to this, making a total national indebtedness of twenty-five hundred millions of dollars. But the sacrifice of life and the accumulation of debt is not to be compared to the disastrous effects of a dissolution of the Union. If the Rebellion is not suppressed all the sacrifices will be in vain. Or, if the suppression of the Rebellion the Constitution is overturned and upon its termination we find a Military Despotism has superseded our free form of government, the burdens we have endured will not compare with the miseries that will follow. We have our duties to perform to suppress the Rebellion, and preserve the Government. The one must be effected by armies in the field, the other by the ballot box at home. We hope the people will have the courage to effect the one and virtue sufficient to resist the other.—Burlington Argus.

A "BRAINLESS WAR."—Col. Wilcox who was a prisoner at Richmond with Corcoran, and who has just arrived at Washington, made a speech there on Monday night, in which he declared that "thus far this has been a brainless war, that our coast expeditions have been objectless, and accomplished nothing; that the whole war had been a mere blind energy on the part of the people and plundering by the contractors."

From the Frankfort Yeoman.

Important Correspondence.

The annexed correspondence between the Major General in command of all the military forces in the field in Kentucky, and his Excellency, the Governor of the Commonwealth, will be read with interest by all who have a proper appreciation of the present momentous crisis in the country's history, and who look to the peace, safety, and protection of Kentucky:

HEADQUARTERS ARMY OF KENTUCKY,
RICHMOND, KY., Aug 26th, 1862.

To His Excellency, the Governor of Kentucky:

Sir: I did myself the honor to call, when passing through Frankfort, to pay my respects to you. Finding that you were in Scott county, I requested a friend to ask for me permission to write to you concerning whatever events might transpire during the forthcoming campaign, at such times as might be necessary, so that whatever line of policy it should be necessary to adopt, might be understood by you, and that I might receive your powerful support.

The conditions incident to military operations here, at this juncture, make it imperative that the commanding officer shall be in perfect accord with the State Executive, and it shall be my sedulous care to be so. Kentucky being a loyal State, with all the machinery of government in operation as usual, my functions will be purely military, and will relate to persons connected with the army only, unless cases occur which require prompt action, and these I will lay before you immediately.

The most serious subject for my attention and for the welfare of the people in the counties where troops are operating, is discipline. Already I have seen enough to cause me lively apprehensions for the morale of the troops. This is a matter that concerns us both deeply. Robbing, plundering, marauding are punished, by the articles of war, with death; and it is plain why such a punishment is awarded them. They destroy discipline and efficiency, and convert a body of men assembled for the defense of the country into its greatest oppression and worst enemy. The men who rob and steal won't fight. Then, again, a regiment without discipline cannot be depended on, no matter how gallantly led. Metcalf's mishap on Saturday is a case in point.

I shall enforce discipline. The bad and the worthless will make a clamor; but I expect to be sustained by every man who has the welfare of Kentucky and the army at heart.

I shall endeavor to put this army in the same condition as the splendid division I left in Tennessee. In doing so I shall do the greatest service in my power to my native State and to the nation. Indeed, I will not consent to command on any other terms.

I am led to make these remarks because of several intimations made to me since my arrival, that the discipline enforced by me on other occasions was too severe, &c. Sir, war is war, and nothing will make one man march to certain death at the bidding of another but discipline; and without that we cannot whip the enemy on the one hand, or protect our citizens on the other.

I had the honor to receive your note of yesterday, and my earnest endeavor will be to merit the confidence reposed in me.

Very respectfully,
W. NELSON,
Major General.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,
Frankfort, Ky., Aug 26th, 1862.

Major General Wm Nelson:

DEAR SIR: Your favor of the 26th inst., dated "Headquarters of the Army, Richmond, Ky., August 26th, 1862," has been received, and I avail myself of the earliest occasion to respond to it, and to express to you my cordial appreciation of the views which you present, and the principles upon which you propose to conduct your operations as the commanding General of the forces in the field in Kentucky.

I fully concur with you that there should be perfect unity of feeling, sentiment, and action between the military authorities of the nation now in command in Kentucky, and those charged with the duties of the civil administration of the Commonwealth; and it shall be my agreeable duty to co-operate cordially, heartily, and earnestly, with them in all measures necessary to the promotion of the welfare of the State and nation. To this end you may command me at all times.

I fully concur with you in the annexation of the general views by which you propose to conduct your command; and I am sure that, in the prosecution of your arduous, responsible, and patriotic duties, you will be fully sustained by every conservative man in the Commonwealth. Of one thing, however, you may be fully assured that, in the general programme which you have announced as the basis of your action, you shall receive from me, as the Executive of the Commonwealth, all the support that I can command.

Your views in regard to the maintenance of a proper discipline in the army over which you have been placed, will be responded to by every man who has watched the progress of military events in the country, since the inauguration of this rebellion, and who has had to deplore disastrous consequences to our arms resulting from the want of it; and from your well merited reputation for energy, decision of character, and ability, the conservative men of Kentucky may feel assured that the military of Kentucky will speedily be placed in a condition of efficiency, which will be in the highest degree gratifying to all who look to the peace, security and protection of the Commonwealth as above all other considerations in this eventful crisis in her history.

In endeavoring to eff the result which you announce as your purpose, you will meet with clamors from the "bad and the worthless," but I beg you, General, to give them no heed; pursue the line of duty which you have marked out, and you will not only be sustained by the "virtuous, the good, and the brave," but by that far greater consolation to an upright man and faithful counselor—the consciousness of duty faithfully performed. Remember, General, that "Truth is Omnipotent, and Public Justice certain," and that in

all our ends we must be directed by that great principle; upon it we must stake ourselves, and with it stand or with it fall.

Again tendering you the assurance of my entire confidence in your ability, energy, and patriotism, and of my determination to sustain you, to the extent of my power, in your efforts to preserve the peace of Kentucky, and maintain the constitutional integrity of the Union, I am,

Most truly and respectfully,
Your friend,
JAMES F. ROBINSON.

From the Cincinnati Enquirer.

How Union Men of the South Have Been Alienated from the Good Cause.

We have had a long conversation yesterday with one of the Lieutenant Colonels of our Western Army, who was just from Tennessee, on a visit to his family. In reply to our question as to the feeling governing the people of that State, he said it was worse than any religious fanaticism he had ever read of. The same feeling pervades men, women and children. It is one of deadly hostility to the North, and of a determination never to yield. They regard the invasion of the South as a design to rob them of their property, and to reduce themselves to subjugation, and they, therefore, consider that they are fighting for their property, their homes, their lives and liberty. It is useless to assure them of the contrary, for they immediately produce the New York Tribune, the Cincinnati Gazette or Commercial, or the Chicago Tribune, to prove that they are correct. And our informant added, they are in most cases too successful with their proof, if what is to be found in these papers is any evidence of the objects of the war. He says that, somehow or other, the rebels get hold of these papers, and then carefully preserve them for references to show the bad intentions of the North in prosecuting the war. He assured us they had done infinite mischief to the Union cause in Tennessee and Southern Kentucky by giving to the people these wrong impressions as to what the objects of the people of the free States are in prosecuting the war. They have poisoned the minds of the people, have put weapons into the hands of the Disunionists *per se* to operate upon those honestly in favor of the Union, and, with the Abolition measures of Congress and Abolition proclamations of Generals, they have hardly left a Union man in the whole country through which our informant was.

A gentleman of Missouri informs us that the case is the same in his State. These papers and their like have done irreparable mischief to the Union cause in that State. We have no doubt of the strict truth of all that our informant tells us of the pernicious influence of these papers on the Union cause in Tennessee and the border slave States. They can not be otherwise than injurious to the good cause in these States. We have had, time and again, repeated evidences of the fact. They are good at exciting the North to a vigorous prosecution of the war, and good also at exciting the people of the South to a more determined resistance of our efforts to put down the rebellion.

The Attitude of France.

[From the New York Tribune, August 23.]

It has been supposed that in the event of the recognition of the Southern Confederacy by Louis Napoleon, the Emperor would explain his reasons before him in some public way for such interference. It is accordingly rumored in Paris that a pamphlet, bearing the title of "L'Europe, L'Amerique, et le Colon," written by one of the confidential advisers of the Emperor, whom some suppose to be Michel Chevalier, will soon make its appearance. If the information which reaches me on this point be true, the pamphlet is to define the respective positions of the North and the South in their relation to Europe, and to set forth the policy which has governed France toward both since the beginning of the war. The object is to prepare public opinion for the steps which the French Government may see fit to take eventually in the American question. That he contemplates an interference of some sort in our affairs there are other indications. Several French newspapers published in the naval ports of France announce that the Government has ordered a squadron of reserve to be prepared for sea, and that the line of battle ships *Wagram* and *Jean Bart*, the frigates *Duane*, *Nemesis*, *L'Esperance*, *Agathea*, and the gunboat *La Bourneville* are getting ready for active service. They explain this extraordinary display of naval force by saying that the departure of the fleet for the Gulf of Mexico has left the coasts of the French Empire defenseless; but the friends of the American Union, who are apprehending a demonstration in favor of the South, declare that Louis Napoleon is preparing himself for that emergency. They find it impossible to reconcile his assurance of friendship to our Government and people with these and other similar facts and rumors.

WENDELL PHILLIPS STILL AT LABOR.

They celebrate the first of August, the anniversary of the British West India Emancipation, at Abington, Mass. Wendell Phillips, the old Disunionist, but present Unionist, after the Abolition-Republican style, was there and made a speech. He threatened the President with deposition, and said: "The Government fights to preserve slavery," and, said he, "as long as you keep the present turtle at the head of the Government, you make a pit with one hand and fill it with another." Not only did he describe the President as "a turtle," but also as "a mere convenience—a broomstick."—Washington warner and warner, this convert from old Abolitionism to modern Republicanism, exclaimed: "Better the South should go to day than lose another life in prolonging the war upon the present detestable policy." * * * Let this Union be dissolved in God's name! * * * England ought to recognize the Southern Confederacy." And this man Phillips, is still at large.

If you want to see a black squall, just look at a negro baby attacked with the collar.

Yankee Courtship.

"Get out, you nasty puppy—let me alone, or I'll tell your ma!" cried out Sally— to her, Jake— who sat about ten feet from her, pulling dirt from the chimney jam.

"I ain't touchin' on you, Sal," responded Jake.

"Well, perhaps you don't mean to, nuther—do you?"

"No I don't."

"Cause you're too darned long-legged, lantern-jawed, slab-sided, pigeon-toed, lather-headed, gangled-kneed owl, you— you ain't got a tarnation bit of sense; get along home with you!"

"Now, Sal, I love you, and you can't help it; and if you don't let me stay and court you, my daddy will sue you'n for that cow he sold him t'other day. By jingo, he said he'd do it."

Well, look here, Jake—if you want to court me, you'd better do it as a white man does that thing—not set off there, as if you thought I was pizen.

How on earth is that, Sal?

Why, slide right up here, and hug and kiss me as if you really had some of the bone and sinew of a man about you. Do you 'spose a woman's only made to look at, you stupid fool, you? No, they're made for practical results, as Kos-uth says—to hug and kiss, and such like."

"Well, said Jake, taking a long breath, 'if I must, I must, for I love you, Sal; and so Jake commenced sliding up to her, like a maple poker going to battle. Laying his arm gently on Sal's shoulder, we thought we heard Sal say:

"That's the way to do it old hoss—that's acting like a white man orter."

"Oh, Jerusalem and pancakes, exclaimed Jake, 'if this ain't better than any apple sass ever narm made, a darned sight— C-r-a-c-k-e-e-l buckwheat cakes, slapjacks and 'lasses ain't nowhere 'longside of you' Sal! Oh, how I love you! Here their lips came together, and the report that followed was like drawing a horse's hoof out of the mire."

"It was not so at Home."

"Ah, massa! it was not so at home! when my other baby died, old massa came and laid her out herself, and I had a clean bed to lay her on, and Miss Emily put flowers in her little coffin."

Sorrowful words are these, and from them a lesson may be learned by all who are not too much blinded by the modern sentimentalities of the hour.

A poor negro, beguiled by the siren song of Abolition philanthropy, has escaped, with her two children, from her "Old Virginia Home," and is the recipient of Government bounty at Washington. In a wretched cabin, the hot, stifling air in which, felt like that of an oven, and the thin boards of which were no protection against the burning sun, this Neophyte of Greelevism first tasted the sweets of African freedom.

But sorrow is no respecter of persons. Disease strikes down her two babes "one five and the other seven," and who comes to watch and wrestle along with the mother now? Who visits the cabin at lone hours of night and relieves the sorrowful mother of her wearisome vigils? Not the strange white people—not those who told me "free to the North and east off the accursed chains of slavery forever!" Ah, no!

Alas, during the night one child is taken, and at break of day the other follows, while the mother is left alone in her sorrow, with none to aid, with none to comfort. True, she is free, but as the hunter of items for the evening paper drops in, she kneels over the lifeless forms of her two babes, lying in a bundle of rags in her miserable hovel, and piteously exclaims: "It was not so at home!" "O! missus," clean bed," "Miss Emily," and the "flowers" come bubbling up from the dear memory of the past. But it is too late now. She is free; but it was not so at home!

With the lesson be learned?—Franklin (Ind.) Herald.

Negro Soldiers.—General Hunter's black brigade has fizzled.

The black men did not want to fight, and a fourth hundred of them deserted and returned to their masters. "The irrepressible conflict" was so strong between the remaining four hundred and the white soldiers that General Hunter disbanded the negroes. This ends a scheme which cost a great deal of money, and made a deal of fuss. If the President would only give the radicals full swing and plenty of rope they would hang themselves, or at least get tired of their foolish experiments. The thing of arming the blacks has been tried and what do our abolition friends think of it? Are you still in favor of raising negro regiments?

General Fremont has got over his sulks and gone back to his old corps, thus superseding Sigel, one of the best Generals in the army.

It is singular that two such men as Sigel and Burnside, in whom the country has more confidence than in all the Fremonts and Popes in the world are both in subordinate commands. Who knows the reason?

Four men in the town of Danbury, Conn., recently applied to a surgeon to have their hands dressed; three out of four having deliberately severed the forefinger of the right hand and the other the middle finger of the left hand—the latter mistaking the hand—and demanded a certificate of exemption from the draft.

ACTION OF THE KENTUCKY LEGISLATURE.

The Frankfort correspondent of the Louisville Journal writes as follows:

The House by a vote of fifty to thirty, passed a bill vetoed at the last meeting of the Legislature, compelling ministers of the gospel to take an oath of allegiance before they can solemnize the rite of marriage. A bill authorizing the Governor to appoint agents to receive money from soldiers for transmission to their families, and another authorizing a special tax to be levied in Lexington to pay bounties to its citizens who volunteered for three years, passed both Houses by a large majority.

THE BULLETIN.

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MAYSVILLE, - - SEPTEMBER, 4

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

The long threatened plan of the Confederates invading the northern States is now being put into execution. Their plan for reaching the Ohio river appears to be well laid. The bulk of the Western army is so far South that it can afford no timely aid on the Ohio. The Confederate columns appear to move at their leisure, and the people flee before them. From all accounts, Genl. Wright has evacuated Lexington and Frankfort and gone to Louisville where he will endeavor to make a stand against the approach of Gen. Buckner, who with Gens. Morgan and Forrest's Cavalry, is marching on Louisville with thirty thousand men. All the army stores have been removed from Lexington down the Ky. Central Road, and all the state papers have been conveyed from Frankfort to Louisville where the Capitol of the State is temporarily removed. The correspondent of the Louisville Journal writes that the Confederate General Morgan left Glasgow at 4 o'clock on Saturday and while they they destroyed all the indictments for treason returned by the Grand Jury at the last term of court, over one hundred in number. They mutilated the records of the court so that no traces of the indictments are left. They also captured horses, mules and other property of Union men.

The news from the Potomac does not improve. It is now admitted that the Confederates were victorious at Bull Run. Their army was on hand, while a large portion of the Federals did not reach the scene of action in time to participate. The Federal troops all behaved well, except McDowell's corps d'armee, which broke and ran when exposed to a hot fire. The two armies are now opposite each other at Bull Run. Pope has been reinforced with 60,000 men, but is said to be still greatly outnumbered by the rebels. The rebels are likely, under these circumstances, to dispatch a heavy force through Thoroughfare Gap to Harper's Ferry, and thence make their way into Maryland and Pennsylvania.

We have received full accounts of the loss of the California steamer Golden Gate by fire on July 27, fifteen miles to the westward of Manzanilla. The general facts have been published. The alarm of fire was given at 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when the passengers were at dinner. It was so far advanced as to render it impossible to check the flames, and the ship was turned toward shore.

In half an hour the ship grounded three hundred yards from the beach, where there was a heavy surf. Boats were filled with passengers and life-preservers distributed, so that many of the passengers were saved. The flames spread with fearful rapidity. Out of two hundred and forty-six passengers and ninety-six crew, about seventy passengers and sixty of the crew were saved, leaving about two hundred lost or missing. There is little probability of saving the treasure.

The Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia North American telegraphs that it is now understood that the period of drafting will be left with the Governors of the respective States to decide for themselves as the Government is not disposed to push the matter, unless the emergency should be such as to render a single day's delay fatal.

Bill Reany, of Cincinnati, has given up his project of forming an independent cavalry regiment, to be known as the "Rebel Hunters," and to operate exclusively in Kentucky. It is not unlikely that Reany received intimations from the proper authorities in Kentucky that he would not be permitted to operate upon the plan set forth in his handbill.

Charles Ingeroll, arrested for the sentiments expressed in a speech, has been discharged from custody by order of Secretary Stanton.

The Government Clerks at Washington propose to form into companies and do military duty in the forts, learn to be cannoniers, &c.

Mrs. Julia Dean Hayne sailed from San Francisco on the 11th inst., for Hong Kong, China.

General Taylor, wounded in the recent battle, died at Alexandria, at the residence of Mr. Corcoran.

IMPORTANT ORDER.—It has been announced by the military authorities at Frankfort, that all mounted men who offer during the next thirty days will be received. Each one who furnishes his own horse will receive an allowance of forty cents per day, and, in case his horse should be shot in the service, he will be remunerated, provided the compensation shall not be fixed at a sum above ninety dollars.

Wendell Phillips says, "in God's name let the old Union be destroyed and something better made." Prentice says, in God's name let the old Phillips be destroyed and something better made.

The holding of the State Fair has been postponed. The money of the Association was handed over to the Governor for purposes of State defense.

Loss of Officers in the Late Battle at Bull Run, Virginia.

We copy from the Gazette's Washington special of yesterday, that our loss in officers as in men at the late battles in Virginia, is almost unexampled. It says:

"KILLED AND WOUNDED."
"The following is a partial list of killed and wounded Western and other officers in the latest engagements in Virginia—unofficial, of course:

"Brigadier General Schenck, of Ohio, struck by a Minnie ball in the right wrist, and amputation probably necessary; Brigadier General Coulter, killed; Brigadier General Hatch, of Massachusetts, killed; Brigadier General Buford, of Illinois, killed; Brigadier General Robinson, wounded; Col. Roberts, of the Second Michigan, successor of Colonel Wilcox, the lately released prisoner, killed; Colonel Henderson, of the 7th Pennsylvania Reserve, wounded; Colonel Farnsworth, of the Eighth Illinois Cavalry, wounded; Colonel Cantwell, of the Eighty-first Ohio, killed; the Colonel of the New York Highlanders wounded; Colonel Sol. Meredith, of Indiana, wounded; Colonel Fletcher Webster, of Massachusetts, son of Daniel Webster, fatally wounded and taken prisoner; Colonel Kolter of Philadelphia, killed; Adjutant Phelps, of the Tenth Pennsylvania Reserve, wounded; Brigadier General Slocum, of New York, killed; Col. O'Connor, Second Wisconsin, killed; Major May, Nineteenth Indiana, killed; Lieutenant Colonel Bragg, Sixth Wisconsin, killed."

Order of General Casey, Respecting Rebel Property.

HEADQUARTERS PROVISIONAL BRIGADES, }
WASHINGTON, August 18, 1862. }
General Order No. 22.

1. The attention of the troops of this command is called to the following Article of War, No. 51: All officers and soldiers are to behave themselves orderly in quarters and on their march, and whoever shall commit any waste or spoil either in walks of trees, parks, warrens, fish-ponds, houses or gardens, orchards, enclosures or meadows, or shall maliciously destroy any property whatever belonging to the inhabitants of the United States, unless by order of the then Commander-in-Chief of the Armies of the United States, shall (besides such penalties as they are liable to by law) be punished according to the nature and degree of the offense, by the judgment of a regimental or general court-martial.

2. The recent Presidential order, directing the seizure of the enemy's property in an orderly manner, in no degree modifies the meaning of the foregoing Article of War, but is directly in accordance therewith. Marauding, indiscriminate pillage, and acts of violence toward unarmed men, women and children, are as unworthy the character of Union soldiers as injurious to the noble cause he defends. Such practices, alike destructive of personal honor and military discipline, are strictly forbidden.

3. The enforcement of the foregoing Article of War is particularly enjoined on regimental commanders.

By order of Brigadier General Silas Casey.
[Signed] E. WALTER WEST,
Assistant Adjutant General.

JOHN W. FORNEY.—Said this inmate at a meeting the other night, "Retired from political life, I have devoted myself to the nation."
Precious hypocrite! When Forney retired from political life, it must have been like the old rat in the fable: "My dear children," said the old rat to his young ones, "the infirmities of age are pressing so heavy upon me that I have determined to dedicate the short remainder of my days to mortification and penance, in a narrow and lonely hole which I have lately discovered; but let me not interfere with your enjoyment; youth is the season for pleasure. Be happy, therefore, and only obey my last injunction—never to come near me in my retreat. Good-bless you all! Deeply affected and, lifting audibly and wiping his paternal eyes with his tail, the old rat withdrew, and was seen no more for several days, when his youngest daughter, moved rather by affection than curiosity, stole to his cell of mortification, which turned out to be a hole made by his own teeth in an enormous cheese."

The retirement from political life of John W. Forney—ha! ha! ha! Office of Clerk of the Senate—great contract broker—and lobbyist agent. Here is the Cheshire cheese, and the cells of mortification into which the old rat has retired to do penance for his many sins. He simply asks the prayers of the faithful. Let them pray!—Newark (N. J.) Journal.

BATON ROUGE GIVEN UP.—Though its own correspondent at New Orleans, intimates a doubt of the report that our forces have evacuated Baton Rouge, we are inclined to believe, says the New York Express, from what we learn, through other sources, that that step had been ordered, by Gen. Butler, as a military necessity. We need all the troops we can muster, in New Orleans, to strengthen the defenses of that city which the Rebels are continually threatening from within and without. The removal of ordnance, quartermasters' stores, and other government property, from Baton Rouge, down to New Orleans, were informed, commenced on the 17th inst., and the work of evacuation, it was expected, would be completed, by the 20th or thereabout.

As a part of the plan of progress up and down the Mississippi from the mouth to St. Louis, Baton Rouge was a chain in the link of cities, but with the abandonment of Vicksburg, the place was of no strategic importance, as nothing was left but to withdraw the troops to New Orleans, where, as already said, their presence is much needed. The Rebel programme for a demonstration on the Crescent City is said to be all agreed upon. To make a commencement, the attack of Breckinridge on Baton Rouge was concerted. Meantime, it appears that Jeff. Thompson, with an accumulating force, is at a place called Pascagoula, about forty miles from New Orleans, on the Jackson Railroad.

Gen. Ruggles remains still across the Lake, possibly some twenty miles distant. From intercepted correspondence, it is evident that the wildest of the Rebels do not believe that they can carry the city, but they do believe, that by making a formidable demonstration, the Rebels will rise and set the city on fire. And this, it is asserted, is the plan encouraged, strange as it may seem, by many whose property is all centered in New Orleans, and whose families will be engulfed in the conflagration!

Adjutant General Fennell has authorized the raising of three more regiments of cavalry.

Correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette.

WASHINGTON, Aug 29, 1862.
We are no longer in doubt as to the nature of the rebel movement on Manassas. It has been an occupation in force. While we have been guarding the fords on the Rappahannock the rebels have passed our right, come in from the mountains back of Warrenton, and poured down on Manassas Junction. Last night they held Fairfax Court house and Centerville, and the old battle of Bull Run—they were back again in short, to their familiar grounds of a year ago. We should hardly be astonished to hear of them even at Munson's Hill once more—with such ease do they seem to sweep past all our defenses.

It has become public that last Wednesday afternoon General McClellan telegraphed Halleck that the enemy were between Pope and Washington in force; that a large portion, if not the whole, of their army had been suddenly transferred to this new position; that there could be little doubt that their intention was to march straight to Edwards' Ferry, thence into Maryland, and either down to Washington or over toward Baltimore; and that every available man should be instantly put into the forts around the capital.

That same evening General McClellan came hurriedly up, went straight to Halleck's residence, had an interview with him that was protracted till two o'clock in the morning, and as hastily returned to his post in the evening. Next morning there was great commotion in Cabinet circles. The President at an early hour sent for Governor Chase and Secretary Stanton, with whom he held a lengthy conversation. Not long afterward he was at the War Department in person, and then Gen. Halleck was summoned. Next, Governor Chase—who is usually the most regular of officers in attendance at his own Department—was off in consultation with Secretary Seward; and thus the runnings to and fro among the members of the Administration continued for some hours. Evidently there was matter of more than ordinary moment involved.

Meantime Georgetown and Alexandria began to present an extraordinary spectacle. Clouds of colored fugitives came pouring in from the regions around Manassas Junction, Fairfax, Centerville and Vienna, men, women and children; little picnicians that could scarcely walk, juggling their little loads; old, white-haired veterans, driving their aged carts, with all their household movables packed around them and their eyes half starting from their heads as they looked uneasily around to see if they were yet pursued; women loaded down with two or three babies, a bedquilt and a frying-pan apiece; it was a fresh exodus from the house of bondage, with the Potomac for the Red Sea, and every fugitive afraid that the modern Pharaoh—Jackson and his men—would be down upon them before they completed their passage. The Union citizens of the freshly invaded region were hardly behind the contrabands, and all day long the Chain Bridge was crossed by a steady stream of Virginians, fleeing from their native State before an invading Virginia army.

The good people of Washington took the infection. Most of them had been accustomed to the periodical "sears," but no amount of reasoning could convince others that the hoofs of Stewart's cavalry would not be rattling over the Avenue before forty-eight hours had elapsed. Timid women commenced packing their trunks, grave gentlemen said they were not at all alarmed, but they must take care of their families. A very fair share of our population stood ready to make a grand charge on the railroad depot at the first sound of a musket shot.

The military men still talk strategy, but those of us who have seen something of this operation of "marching" big armies are profoundly susceptible with regard to it. There are plenty of men under our Generals' orders to deliver us by good honest fighting, if decently led; and if fighting doesn't save the capital I confess to a sorrowful conviction that a superabundance of generalship won't do it.

The report you have received before this of General McClellan having obtained the command of the consolidated army in Virginia is correct; as matters go now seniority of commission decides the military precedence in command, unless the President otherwise orders. Congress has given him the power to violate this hitherto arbitrary military rule whenever he chooses. He chose to do so when he put Pope in command of the Army of Virginia; he doesn't choose to do so now; and so McClellan, by virtue of his rank assumes the command. That is the simple explanation of the matter.

A PICTURE OF AFFAIRS IN MISSOURI.—Thirty days, and Missouri will be destroyed. There is scarce a horse or a mule in North-east Missouri, fit for any service. You may stop at fifty houses, and not find a man or boy over twelve years old. Two-thirds of the people are under bonds for more than they are worth, nearly every one of which is forfeited. Their stock is all being collected to be driven to market, which, with all movable property, will be taken out of the State. The crops, if any means be left to collect them, will follow. Houses and land will be devoted to the State to redeem the bonds. What is left with the Union men, (and there is not much,) will be devoured by the hordes of skulking rebels through the country. Both parties are bent on each other's ruin. The war-path smokes with desolation and wretchedness. Weeping mothers and orphan children, ragged, hungry, hopeless and destitute, meet you at every dwelling. Such swift ruin must have a near end.—Constitution.

The following is a recent letter from the Secretary of State to the British Charge d'Affaires:

STATE DEPARTMENT,
Washington, Aug. 29.

Having informally understood from you that British subjects who had merely declared their intention to become citizens of the United States, had expressed apprehensions that they might be drafted into the militia under the late requisition of the War Department, I have the honor to acquaint you for their information, that none but citizens are liable to military duty in this country, and that this Department has never regarded an alien who may have merely expressed an intention to become a citizen, as entitled to a passport, and consequently has always withheld such certificate from persons of that character. Any such certificates I have the honor to be, with high consideration,
Your obedient servant,
WM. H. SEWARD.

To Hon. WM. STUART, &c.

THE INDIAN DEPREDACTIONS IN MINNESOTA.

The details of the Indian atrocities in Minnesota, as they are given to us by the journals in that State, become more and more horrible. In answer to the Governor's call, hundreds of armed men are hastening to the scene of the atrocious murders, and, unless the reports of dissatisfaction among the tribes further westward is correct, we hope, before many days have passed, to record the fact that the insurrection has been quelled.

Browne and Renville Counties, in which the enormities have transpired, are situated in the south western corner of Minnesota, the two counties being separated by the Minnesota or St. Peter's River. This stream has its source in a series of lakes lying between latitude 45 deg. 46 min. north, and flows southeasterly for about three hundred miles, to its confluence with the Blue Earth River. It then has a north-east course for a distance of about one hundred and twenty miles, until it reaches the Mississippi, at Fort Snelling. It is navigable for about forty miles, but small boats can run up to Patterson's Rapids 235 miles from its mouth. New Ulm, the scene of one of the most atrocious of the depredations, is a town situated within a few years, located on the right bank of the Minnesota, and the southeastern portion of Browne County. Fort Ridgely is in Renville County, about ten miles above, and on the opposite bank of the river. It has of late years been used as an artillery post, but previous to the rapid increase of population of the State, was an important fortification.

GEN. PHELPS AND THE CONTRABANDS.—A gentleman up town, who, the other day, missed his "boy," learned that the lad was at Carrollton. He at once repaired to the headquarters of Gen. Phelps and stated his case—that he was in search of a runaway negro. "You have lost a man, have you?" observed the General, inquiringly and dryly. "Yes, sir," responded the other. "Very well," said the General, "the negroes are over yonder if your boy is there, he can go with you if he wishes." The gentleman asked further that a guide might be sent with him, as he did not know the road and paths. "Certainly," said the General. "Orderly call Maj. Scott." Presently the Major presented himself, and General instructed him to conduct him to the negro camp, and assist him in finding his "boy," and to say to the "boy" that he had his (the General's) permission to return with his master. Thereupon the Major spoke: "I am the 'boy' the gentlemen is in search of. I do not want to return." "That is all I can do," observed the General. The draft part of this incident is, that the General was ignorant of the fact that the gentleman was Scott's master. The "Major" had hitherto been known in darky circles as a great orator; he is now known as "Major Scott of Black Guards." Queer things have come out of Secession.—N. O. Delta.

The Chicago Times is responsible for the following:

TAX OFFICERS.—In looking over the lists of the assessors and collectors appointed under the new Tax Law, we have not noticed the names of any Democrats. If the rule of the Secretary of the Treasury, that Congressmen shall be allowed to designate the appointees, be strictly observed, there should be occasionally a Democratic assessor and collector. There are, however, exceptions to all general rules, and the exception to Mr. Chase's rule will be found in every district that has a Democratic Congressman. We can get along with very well for the present, if they will give us competent and honest officers. We are fearful, however, from some appointments that have been announced, that party services and claims have been somewhat too strictly observed in the selection of the appointees. Why do Democrats keep up party distinctions when Republicans are so willing to forget them?

The Washington correspondent of the Cincinnati Gazette of Friday says:

THE DRAFT POSTPONED.—There can be but little doubt now that the War Department has abandoned the idea of enforcing the draft rigidly on September 3rd. The extension in Pennsylvania is likely to be followed up by similar permissions to such other States as desire it. The extensions, of course, will be made under strict regulation, for comparatively a short period. The explanation of this policy will be readily understood when it is remembered the whole six hundred thousand would make an enormous demand for arms. It is no longer a secret that the Government could not immediately supply the demand.

CLERGYMEN SUBJECT TO DRAFT.—The laws of Ohio exempt no white citizen from draft. A clergyman in that State remarked last week, that he supposed if he should be drafted it would be a substitute for some negro.—N. Y. Evening Post.
Very many of the clergy in Ohio and elsewhere have been preaching the "higher law," teaching disrespect for the Constitution, and asserting the social and political equality of negroes. We see no impropriety in drafting these clergymen as substitutes for negroes. In fact there is a poetic justice in the proceedings.—Buffalo (N. Y.) Courier.

The Democrats of New York have called a State Convention, to be held at Albany on the 10th of September. The call invites the co-operation of all citizens on the simple but distinct platform of the CONSTITUTION, THE UNION, AND THE ENFORCEMENT OF THE LAWS.

DOING THINGS WELL.—The American Watch Co. have sold over fifty thousand watches within four years, all made at their factory in Waltham, and all warranted to be good time-keepers. They began with beautiful and costly machinery, and the determination to turn out none but first-class work. We understand that their late styles at low prices have nearly driven cheap and worthless foreign watches out of the market. Their last pattern is peculiarly adapted to the wants of soldiers.

A letter to the St. Louis Democrat from Jacinto, Mississippi Aug. 23, says: Price was within a few miles of our advanced posts near that place, with twenty or thirty thousand men. An attack was expected at any time.

Our physicians were crowded last week with big, fat, burly, lusty, greasy looking, ultra Abolition war men, applying for certificates of disability in order to shield their cowardly carcasses from fighting out the war that they were principally instrumental in getting up.—Franklin (La.) Herald.

From the Maysville Eagle. The Battle at Richmond.

Long before our readers will see this article they will have learned of the lamentable disaster which has befallen our arms near Richmond. From the Cincinnati papers and private sources, we have gathered a few particulars which may give some slight idea of what has occurred. When General Nelson reached Lexington, he found the forces in command of Gen. Lew. Wallace, who was there without orders except such as the Gov. of Indiana had given to him, and as Nelson had been assigned to the command in this State it became his to discharge its duties. However, he extended a courteous and cordial invitation to General Wallace to accompany and counsel with him, which the latter declined. Upon his arrival he found the troops raw, undisciplined and disorganized, and not to be depended on in a battle with seasoned forces. He immediately determined to mass his troops in the neighborhood of Nicholasville or Dick Robinson, in a position which would enable him to command all the crossings of the Kentucky river as a line of defence, for which his forces were qualified, though not prepared for offensive operations. And he lost no time in commencing his plan, and he would have soon had twenty-five thousand troops at his command, sufficient to have accomplished all that was desired. He gave the most positive orders to General Manson not to attack, and reiterated such orders again and again. He also enjoined upon him that if the enemy attacked him not to risk a battle, but to fall back upon the Lancaster road. Upon Friday evening skirmishing commenced between the advance of the two armies, and Nelson again sent the most positive orders to Manson to fall back upon the Lancaster road, and on no account to risk a fight at Richmond. On Saturday morning when the firing was heard by Nelson at Lexington, he was so certain that these explicit orders had been obeyed, that he started towards Lancaster, thinking that Manson had fallen back towards that place, where alone he could hope to find the army then engaged in the fight at Richmond. But instead of obeying orders, Manson marched out five miles from his position on Saturday morning, and brought on the battle by attacking the enemy, thinking that there were only 3,000 of them there, instead of which he had to fight the entire Confederate invading force.

Our force numbered probably 9,000. That of the enemy is not accurately known, but it was sufficiently large to outnumber and flank us at every point. The fight was brought on by Manson at 6 o'clock in the morning, and continued incessantly until 11 o'clock, during about an hour and a half of which time a splendid artillery duel was kept up. At about 11 o'clock, there was a lull, both parties seemingly exhausted, and water had to be hauled to the wearied Federal soldiers from Richmond, six miles. This continued about an hour, when the battle again commenced, and the tide was soon turned against our brave troops. At 2 o'clock many of the Federals had scattered, and the remainder were retreating to Richmond, the enemy in hot pursuit. About two miles from that place they were met by Nelson, who had ridden nearly sixty miles that day, killing several horses, and had been compelled frequently to take the by-roads to escape the enemy's cavalry who commanded the Lancaster pike; when he reached the field, the day was lost, and the army disorganized. He rallied them as well as he could, and still made a brief and desperate resistance. Hearing an officer advise his men to scatter and run, he immediately cut him down with his sabre. The officers set the example, his line was broken, and he was hemmed in by the rebel cavalry. His life was saved by Major Green Clay seizing his bridle and forcing him from the field. Before this he had been wounded in the groin and thigh, painfully, but not dangerously. On the way to Lexington he directed some fragments of regiments to try and hold the enemy in check at the crossing of the Kentucky river. But this they were unable to do, having lost the cannon in the retreat. On yesterday the enemy crossed the river, and last night Lexington was in their possession. It was believed at Blue Licks that an attack was made upon Paris and it is certain that there is no telegraphic communication between Paris and this city. Our loss in the battle is stated at about 125 killed and 350 wounded. The number of prisoners is not known, the force having scattered in every direction. We have been unable to gain any intelligence concerning the rest of the force.

Proclamation of the Governor of Kentucky.

FRANKFORT, KY., Aug. 31.

To the People of Kentucky:

A crisis has arisen in the history of the commonwealth which demands of every loyal citizen of Kentucky prompt and ardent action. The State has been invaded by an alien foe, her honor insulted, her peace disturbed and her integrity imperiled. The small but gallant army raised upon the emergency of the occasion for her defence, under the brave and chivalric Nelson, has met with a temporary reverse, and the enemy is advancing for the accomplishment of his purpose—the subjugation of the State. He must be met and driven from our border, and it is in your power to do so. I therefore, as Governor of the Commonwealth, deem it my duty to call upon every loyal citizen of Kentucky to rally to the defence of the State; not a moment is to be lost. I appeal to you as Kentuckians, as worthy sons of those who rescued the dark and bloody ground from savage barbarity, by the memories of the past of your history, and by the future of your fame, if you are but true to yourselves, to rise in the majesty of your strength and drive the insolent invader of your soil from your midst. Now is the time for Kentuckians to defend themselves. Each man must constitute himself a soldier, arm himself as best he can, and meet the foe at every step of his advance. The day and the hour, the safety of your homes and fire-sides, patriotism and duty, alike demand that you rush to the rescue. I call upon the people, then, to rise up as one man, and strike a blow for the defence of their native land, their property, and their homes. Rally to the standard, wherever it may be nearest, place yourselves under the commanders, obey orders, trust to your own right arm and the God of battle, and the foe will be driven back discomfited and annihilated. To arms! To arms! and never lay them down till the Stars and Stripes float throughout Kentucky. I but perform my duty in thus summoning you to the defence of your State, and I am assured that it will be promptly responded to. I promise that I will share with you the glory of the triumph which surely awaits you.

Done in the city of Frankfort, this 31st day of August, 1862.

[Signed] JAMES F. ROBINSON.

By the Governor.

D. C. WICKLIFFE, Sec. of State.

ALEX. MADDOX,

OLD STAND ON WALL STREET.

GROCERIES, OLD BOURBON, LIQUORS,

OLD AND NEW HAMS,

COUNTRY PRODUCE AND A GENERAL

ASSORTMENT OF FAMILY AND BUSINESS CONSUMPTIONS FOR CITY

AND COUNTRY!

AT MY OLD AND COMMISSION

Stand, embracing two large and elegant three-story stores on Wall Street, I continue to carry on, with increased stock and facilities, my long established business of furnishing Families in City and County, Farmers, Merchants and all others, most of the essential commodities consumed in life, all which I am selling at the most favorable rates for cash, or such country produce suits the market. Thankful for the liberal patronage so long extended to me in the past, and which has enabled me to offer greater inducements to customers hereafter. I respectfully solicit a continuance of their favors. Below will be found advertisements of a few of my specialties; but it would take up a whole newspaper to enumerate all the commodities of general necessity which I habitually keep on hand. No one can examine my stock and go away unsatisfied as to quality and price.

ALEX. MADDOX.

Old Stand on Wall Street.

Maysville, July 17

OLD HAMS.—200 two year old

canvassed of a lot of some thousand of my own curing, still remaining for select use.

ALEX. MADDOX.

NEW HAMS.—500 canvassed Hams of

my last year's curing, sweet, sound, juicy and of unrivalled flavor.

ALEX. MADDOX.

OLD BOURBON.—50 Brls. choice Bour

bon Whiskey very old, pure, highly flavored and oily.

ALEX. MADDOX.

BOURBON WHISKY.—A large stock of

pure copper distilled Whiskey. From one to four years old, always kept on hand for sale by Brl or gallon.

ALEX. MADDOX.

COMMON WHISKY.—An abundant

supply of common Whiskies, at very low rates, always on hand.

ALEX. MADDOX.

FAMILY FLOUR.—The choicest brands

always kept.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CHOICE MEAL.—From picked flint grain

and carefully milled, ever on hand.

ALEX. MADDOX.

SUGARS.—Choicest Brown and White

Sugars always on hand.

ALEX. MADDOX.

COFFEE.—The choicest descriptions al

ways kept in full supply.

ALEX. MADDOX.

PEAS.—Green and Black of all the best

grades.

ALEX. MADDOX.

FISH.—Mackerel, Salmon, Herring,

Sardines, Lake and other fish.

ALEX. MADDOX.

DRIED FRUITS.—Raisins, Apples and

Peaches constantly on hand of the best quality.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CIDER VINEGAR.—The purest Cider

Vinegar specially manufactured from the best orchards expressly for my select customers.

ALEX. MADDOX.

RYE.—Selected grain specially cleaned as a

substitute for Coffee.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CHARCOAL.—Always in full supply.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CORN IN THE EAR.—Selected sound

corn in the ear always on hand.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CORDAGE.—Hemp and Manila ropes of

all sizes from a plough line to a ship's cable always on hand.

ALEX. MADDOX.

OKUM.—Choice prepared always on

hand.

A. MADDOX.

BLOCK AND TACKLE.—An assortment

embracing all sizes of superior construction.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CHEESE.—The most select brands of rich,

pure, bluegrass cheese.

ALEX. MADDOX.

STONE WARE.—Every kind of vessels

of the best manufactured of the best quality.

ALEX. MADDOX.

SALT.—Best Kanawha and Ohio River

Salt by the Brl and Table Salt by the bag.

A. MADDOX.

COAL OIL.—The best Coal Oil for lamps

at retail.

ALEX. MADDOX.

CANDLES.—Choice brands of Star and

Tallow candles, adapted to all seasons.

ALEX. MADDOX.

The Arkansas Traveler.

A lost and bewildered Arkansas Traveler, approaching the cabin of a Spatter, about forty years ago, discovered the proprietor seated on an old whisky barrel near the door, partly sheltered by the eaves, playing a fiddle, when the following dialogue ensued:—The squatter still continuing to play the same part over and over.

Traveler.—Hello, stranger?
S.—Hello, yourself?
T.—Can I get to stay all night with you?
S.—You kin git to go to hell!
T.—Have you any spits here?
S.—Lots of 'em. I saw one last night by that thar holler gum and it nearly skeered her to death.

T.—You mistake my meaning, have you any liquor?
S.—Had some yesterday, but Ole Bose he got in and lapped it all up in the pot.
T.—You don't mind, I don't mean pot liquor, I'm wet and cold, and want some whisky. Have you got any?
S.—Oh, yes—I drank the last, this morning.

T.—I'm hungry, haven't had a thing this morning; can't you give me something to eat?
S.—Hain't a d—d thing in the house. Not a mouthful of meat, or a dust of meal here.

T.—Well, can't you give my horse something?
S.—Got nothin' to feel him on.
T.—How far is it to the next house?
S.—Stranger, I don't know—I've never been thar.

T.—Well, do you know who lives here?
S.—I do.
T.—As I'm so bold then, what might your name be?
S.—It might be Dick, and it might be Tom; but it hicks a d—d sight of it.

T.—Sir! will you tell me where this road goes to?
S.—It's never been anywhere since I've lived here; its always thar when I git up in the morning!

T.—Well, how far is it to where it forks?
S.—It don't fork at all, but it is split up like the d—l.

T.—As I'm not likely to get to any other house to-night, can't you let me sleep in yours, and I'll tie my horse to a tree, and do without anything to eat or drink?
S.—My horse hicks; thar's only one dry spot in it, and Sil sleeps on it. And thar t'wixt is the old woman's persimmon; you can't tie to it, 'case she don't want no sm skunk off, she 'dows to make her own um.

T.—Why don't you finish covering your horse and stop the leaks?
S.—It's been raining all day.
T.—Well, why don't you do it in dry weather?
S.—It don't leak then.

T.—As there seems to be nothing alive about your place, but children, how do you do here any how?
S.—Putt well, I thank you; how do you do yourself?
T.—I mean what do you do for a living here?

S.—Keep tavern and sell whisky.
T.—Well, I told you I wanted some whisky.
S.—Stranger, I bought a hawl' morn'n a week ago. You see me and Sil went thar. After we got it here, we only had a drink between us, and Sil, she didn't want to use her'n first, nor me mine. You see, I had a spizzin in one end, and she in rother. Sil she takes a drink out'n my end and pays me the bit for it; then I'd take an out'n her'n and give her the hit. Well, we's getting along fast-rate, till Dick, d—d skunk, he born a hole on the bottom to suck at, and the next time I went to buy a drink, they warnt none thar.

T.—I'm sorry you whiskeys's all gone; but, my friend, why don't you play the balance of that time?
S.—It's got no balance to it.
T.—I mean you don't play the whole of it.
S.—Stranger, can you play the fiddle?

T.—Yes, a little sometimes.
S.—You don't look like a fiddler, but if you think you can play any more onto that thar chune, you kin git down and try.
(The Traveler gets down and plays the whole of it.)

S.—Stranger, take a half a dozen cheers and set down. Sal, s'ir your'n round like a six-horse team in a hind hole. Go round in the holler, where I killed that buck this mornin', cut off some of the best pieces, and fatch it and cook it for me and this gentleman, directly. Haise up the board under the head of the bed and get the ole black jizz. I'll make you a drink, and give us some whiskey. I know thar's sum left yit. Till drive ole Bose out'n the broad-trail, then climb up in the loft and git the raz that's got the sugar tied in it. Dick, carry the gentleman's horse round under the shed, give him some fodder and corn, much as he kin eat.

Till.—Dad, they ain't knives enuff to sot the table.
S.—What's big butch, little butch, ole case, cob handle, granny's knife and the one I handled yesterday? That's enuff to set any gentleman's table, without you've lost um. D—m me, stranger, if you can't set us long as you please, and I'll give you plenty to eat and drink. Will you have coffee for supper?

T.—Yes, sir.
S.—I'll be hanged if you do thn', we don't have rotfin' that way here, but Grub Hlson, and I reckon it's mighty good with sweet'nin'. Play away stranger, you can sleep on the dry spot to toight.

T.—(After about two hour's fiddling.) My friend, can't you tell me about the road I'm to travel to-morrow?
S.—To-morrow! Stranger, you won't git out'n these diggins for six weeks. But when it gits so you kin start, you see that big ston over thar? Well, you have to git crost of that, then you take the road up the bank, and in about a mile you'll come to a two acres and a half corn patch, the corn's niftly in the weeds, but you needn't mind that, jist ride on. About a mile and a half or two miles from thar, you'll come to the d—dest swamp you ever sicker in all your travels, its bizzzy enuff to waite a saddle blanket. Thar's a first rate road about six feet under thar.

T.—How am I to get at that?
S.—You can't git at it a place time, till the water stiffens down sum. Well, about a mile beyond, you come to a place whar thurs two roads. You kin take the right hand, or you want to, you'll feller it a mile or so, and you'll run out; you'll then have to come back and try the left, when you git about two miles on that, you may know you are wrong, for they ain't any road thar. You'll then think you are mighty lucky if you kin find the way back to my house, whar you kin come and play on that chune as long as you please.

From the Cincinnati Commercial.

The Cavalry Affair with Morgan at Gallatin—Account by Capt. Johnson, of the 2d Indiana Cavalry, Surrender of the Federal General Johnson, of Kentucky.

We are indebted to Mr. S. L. Adams, step-father of Captain G. M. L. Johnson, of the Second Indiana Cavalry, for the following extracts from a letter written by Capt. Johnson, concerning the late affair at Gallatin, Tenn., in which the Federal General Johnson surrendered to Morgan after a sharp fight.

Nashville, August 23, 1862.
We started from Reynolds, Tenn. July 22, under the command of General J. Chason, of Ky, with about 300 men of the Second Indiana Cavalry, and a portion of two other cavalry regiments, the whole command amounting to about 700 men. From the date of starting until we returned we have had no covering but the sky, and have marched and counter-marched about 350 miles. I was on one scout within fifty miles of Chattanooga, at McMinnville. I was on picket duty at the base of one of the Cumberland Mountains that night, and had two men shot. We left there about three weeks ago with the same command in pursuit of Morgan, Forrest, Slocum & Co. After numerous marches, counter-marches and night alarms we found Morgan, and found him to our east.

On the 20th inst. we camped at Huntsville, where Morgan had camped the previous night. On the morning of the 21st we had reveille at two o'clock, and at daylight we moved towards Gallatin, fifteen miles distant. The sound of "Boats and Shells" was listened to that morning for the first time in many days. I had command of Company C and D in the advance. At about eight o'clock we drove in the rebel pickets some two miles from Gallatin. I inquired of a citizen whether Morgan or Forrest were there. He said both were there, at the same time showing no fear of our firing. He said he was a loved man. The rebel pickets were there. He said he did not attack Morgan unless you have 3,000 or 4,000 men. I thought that looked rather blue. I reported to General Johnson, and kept well closed up. Soon afterwards I passed a neat looking cottage, from which a lady motioned me to approach, and she warned me "for God's sake, do not attack them; they know your force, and are waiting for you." Presently we met a boy, mounted, who remarked—"you'll smell hell down there!"

Soon afterward we saw their cavalry moving on the right and left and in front. I reported that they were drinking us, but my orders were, "Forward, double quick!" I gave the command, "Front into line, gallop, march!" and away we went. We had not gone three hundred yards when we received a destructive fire from their infantry, who were concealed in the woods. We began to skirmish, and my horse was killed under me. I jerked my saddle off, and threw it over the fence, reserving my pistols. We then fought again in the woods to the left. During a half hour I was dismounted, but I finally caught a horse and remounted. The retreat was sounded, and we began to fall back. I was now ordered by Morgan to form my men in line on the pike and cover the retreat, the officer giving the command promising to support me, on my remonstrating that I had been in the advance all day without it. I had to form the different times to check the advance of the enemy, and on neither occasion was there a company formed to receive me. We now fell back about three quarters of a mile, and formed a new line of battle. Hostilities ceased about an hour, when we sent a flag of truce, asking permission to bury our dead and take care of our wounded. Morgan replied they would all be cared for, and demanded an unconditional surrender, offering to parole the prisoners. Johnson replied, "Catching first—parading is played out!"

Morgan said he had three columns ready to move upon us. Johnson said "Come ahead!" and ended the parley. We now moved towards the Cumberland River through a lane, and proceeded about a half mile, when our rear was attacked. We immediately formed to receive the enemy, and the hands fighting lasting till two o'clock took place. My company was dismounted and fighting. At last it was announced that Gen. Johnson had surrendered, and I ordered my men to mount and fall back. While mounting my horse, which was expected, my saddle turned and threw me upon my head and shoulders, bruising me severely. One of the men, whom I did not identify, shouted "Here's a horse!" I mounted and started to follow him, but the horse had made but a few jumps when he was shot through the neck, the blood spitting all over me. I saw he could not last, and the same man who had betrayed me, he came up with another horse, which I mounted and dashed away with him. We had gone but a half mile further when an orderly dashed up ordering me to halt, as Gen. Johnson had surrendered, and we must come back. I concluded that if they got us they must run for us, and so we "lit out" again, crossed the Cumberland, and reached Lebanon at about five o'clock. Many comrades whose horses had been shot followed us as long as they could, but finally gave it up. We camped at midnight about ten miles from Nashville, and two from the Hermitage. Next morning early we reached Nashville. We had no easy time of it—having marched fifty-two miles from the morning we left Harrisville, and was on the ground at Gallatin from 8 o'clock A. M. to 2 o'clock P. M.

My casualties were two horses shot under me, a severe fall from another, and a loss of my \$10 saddle, my bridle, holsters, blankets, &c. That the loss of life was considerable is shown by the casualties in my company. I went into action with 23 men, of whom I lost nine men, killed, wounded and missing, and eleven horses—about 33 per cent. Only two men of the whole number escaped wholly. The estimate of our whole loss is about 250 men, among whom were three Captains, four Lieutenants, and one Adjutant.

When I overtook my command they were agreeably surprised, as they supposed I had received a commission from Morgan when I was thrown. I received warm thanks from Col. McKee for my conduct and my company's (they are from Muncietown, Ind.) I never ordered them into line, but they were there, ready and willing to obey. Some of the men told me they "would follow me, if it was to hell." Some of the other regiments acted so badly that the General ordered us to shoot them. He remarked to Col. Stewart: "Your regiment is doing the only fighting here."

G. M. L. JOHNSON,
2d Ind. Cavalry.

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